

Transient Advertisements,
INCLUDING
WANTS, TO LETS, FOR SALES, ETC., FOR
FOURTEEN DAYS.
Should be handed in at the main advertising
office of THE DISPATCH, Fifth avenue, up to
midnight.

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR.

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

Lima Oil Not Only Refinable,
But Large Quantities
Are Refined.

OHIO PEOPLE KNOW IT.

And the Standard Oil Company is
Engaged in It.

NO ONE ALLOWED TO SEE THE WORK.

The Product is Plainly Labeled, Though,
and Not Sold as Pennsylvania Oil—Ohio
Men Admit That Pennsylvania Crude
Is Far Superior to the Lima Crude—Some
Advocate Its Use in the State—No Per-
missible Order in a Lima Refinery—The
Standard's Immense Plant at Lima to
Have an Addition Containing 4-
000,000 Barrels—Another Big Gobbler
of Ohio Oil Territory on the Tap.

The largest refinery in the State of Ohio
is daily at work on Lima oil, despite the
claim of the Standard that the product can-
not be refined. Not only that, the Stan-
dard's big refinery at Lima is to be enlarged
200,000, and 4,000,000 barrels for the addi-
tion have been ordered. Another large deal
in Ohio territory is under way. Men who
make it a business to refine Lima oil talk
entertainingly with THE DISPATCH cor-
respondent.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

LIMA, O., April 19.—After seeing what I
have seen here within the past 24 hours, no
man living could have so much as a
shadow of doubt as to whether Lima oil is
refinable. Pursuant to an arrangement
made with S. S. Drake, President of the
Eagle Consolidated Refining Company,
whose interview was wired last night, THE
DISPATCH correspondent drove out to that
company's refinery this morning, and was
given every opportunity to investigate.
This privilege, however, was not accorded
until Mr. Drake was fully satisfied that the
writer was not a spy seeking after the key
to the process and secrets of its success.
Speaking of this matter, Mr. Drake said:

"Hardly a week passes without some at-
tempt of this kind being made, and in one
or two instances it would have been suc-
cessful except for the good fortune of having
employees who spotted intruders in time to
head them off. This being the case, we at
times shut up pretty tight and let no one in,
no matter on what pretext. But I have no
objection to allowing you an opportunity to
satisfy yourself that

It is possible to Refine Ohio Oil.
There is no doubt about that fact, and no
doubt about it, in so far as people in this
part of the country are concerned, and if
the outside world is being misled, I am
not prepared to deny your claim that it is
the duty and entirely within the province
of a great newspaper to ascertain the facts
as they exist.

"Does the process of refining Lima oil
differ materially from that of refining the
Pennsylvania product?"
"Well, yes. It is not so easy a task, and
there are some secrets on which success is
founded which an expert would be likely to
catch onto pretty easily, hence the necessity
of secrecy."

"The refinery is located about half a mile
from the city limits, on the Pittsburgh, Fort
Wayne and Chicago Railway, and with its
agitators, stills, crude tanks, pumping
station, refined oil tanks, storerooms, cooper
shops and other accessories and build-
ings covers about 20 acres, and it is said to
be the largest independent refinery in the
State, being larger than any of the indepen-
dent refineries in Cleveland. It is in
charge of Frank Marble, formerly superin-
tendent of the Brooks Oil Company's re-
finery at Cleveland. Everyone acquainted
with him knows him to be not only an ex-
pert, but a man of unusual candor, who,
while usually saying nothing, makes every
word he says, and makes no statements not
known to be absolutely reliable.

"Where does the supply lie?"
"Where do you get your supply?"
"Where do you get your supply?"
"Where do you get your supply?"

"From the surrounding oil fields, through
our pipe line. We have about 35 miles of
pipe line."

"Samples of crude oil were exhibited. 'Is
this as good as Pennsylvania oil?' was
asked of Superintendent Marble."

"Oh, no. It is not as good as Pennsylv-
ania oil. There is no doubt about that."

"In what does it differ?"
"It is heavier oil, and does not contain
as much of the lighter grades as Pennsylv-
ania oil."

"What percentage do you get of a high
grade product?"
"Only about 25 per cent. That is, we
expect to always get 25 per cent, and often
get more, but when we get 20 we consider
that we have had a good run."

"What per cent of Pennsylvania oil is
illuminate?"
"It yields readily 40 to 50 per cent."

"What grades of illuminating oil do you
make?"
"All grades, mostly Standard 110°, and
prime and water white, 130° oil, but we
make as high as 300° headlight oil, such as
is used in locomotive headlights. Here is
some of it," said he, leading the way up
steps, and looking over the edge of a 600-
barrel open tank, to which the only access is
the roof of the building which incloses it
and several others.

"No Bad Oil to Be Detected."
"Do you detect any bad oil arising from
this?" asked Mr. Drake, leaning over the
edge of the tank. "We have become so ac-
customed to the odor from the crude in var-
ious stages of refining, that we fancy this
doesn't stink."

"The writer was compelled to admit that if
any unusual odor arose he was unable to de-
tect it."

"It does smell a little different from Penn-
sylvania oil," said he. "It has none of that
gamy smell which characterizes Pennsylv-
ania oil, and smells of sulphur, but we do
not think it has any worse odor than Pen-
sylvania oil, or any more of it."

"Adjoining this tank of headlight, 300 de-
grees oil, was one water white, 120 degrees,
and two of standard, 110 degrees oil, ready

to be drawn out for shipment. Near this
building were two agitators, one of three
stories high, and eight stills were in opera-
tion. I saw Lima crude going in and re-
fined illuminating oil coming out, and both
tanks and freight cars loaded. Further-
more, the barrels were labeled "Lima oil,"
leaving no room for doubt that it is
selling on its merits. There was

"Do you consider your product perfect,
Mr. Marble?"
"No, we are not easily satisfied—apparently
not so easily satisfied as our patrons.
We have improved it greatly, but are not
yet quite satisfied."

"What is the matter with it?"
"Well, I don't know as we ought to com-
plain, when consumers don't, but it hampers
the chimney a little, and we want to prevent
that entirely."

"Is it a serious objection?"
"No; if you are using oil you probably
won't notice it. It is a matter of opinion."

"What is the relative candle power of the
Ohio and Pennsylvania product?"
"I cannot give you exact figures, but
strange as it may seem, the candle power of
Lima oil is at least double that of Pennsylv-
ania oil. It burns with a dense, white
light which is very different from that of
Pennsylvania oil. A sample was sent to
Antwerp, and was tested by the highest
authority and found to be fully double the
candle power of Pennsylvania oil. The re-
sult of the tests was forwarded by the Ex-
change in Antwerp to the 'Change in New
York, and it is a matter of record, but I
cannot give the exact figures."

"Other Peculiarities of Ohio Oil."
"Has Lima oil any other peculiarities?"
"Yes. There is more Lima oil being
burned than any one would suppose, and
there is one way in which any user can dis-
tinguish it from the Pennsylvania product.
It will give a full, bright light as long as
there is drop in the lamp. If you are ac-
quainted with petroleum, you know it will
not do that. When the oil in the lamp be-
comes low, the flame becomes dim. In this
refined Lima oil is far more satisfactory to
consumers than the product of the Pennsylv-
ania fields."

"What is the relative market value of the
two oils, for refining purposes?"
"In the present state of the art of refining
Lima oil, I should say it is not worth over
30 cents a barrel, while the Pennsylvania
crude, it costs only \$1. If you are ac-
quainted with petroleum, you know it will
not do that. When the oil in the lamp be-
comes low, the flame becomes dim. In this
refined Lima oil is far more satisfactory to
consumers than the product of the Pennsylv-
ania fields."

"It is unquestionably far more pro-
ductive, and in every way superior. It con-
tains no impurities, and is a pure product,
and the first sample of paraffin oil that I
ever saw was made from Lima oil."

"Who made it?"
"I am not sure about that. I think it was
made by Hiram E. Lutz & Co., at Thurlo, Pa.
It may have been made by a firm at
Chester, Pa., whose name I can't recall.
We shipped them the tar from which they
made it."

"Why don't you make Lubricating Oil?"
"We make the highest grade of summer
blended motor oil, and we are now mak-
ing an immense outlay to make high
grade lubricating oil. A paraffine works,
in fact, costs about as much as this whole
refinery, and it is not so difficult to see it
take that under their wings as you think."

"Do you contemplate any further en-
largement of your works?"
"We have talked of that, but are not go-
ing to present. We are waiting develop-
ments."

"Did you start in with such a refinery as
this?"
"No. It was not more than one-fourth as
large when we commenced, but we met with
such encouraging results that we have been
continually extending it."

"How will the move of the Standard in
buying up all the available production affect
you?"
"We are well fixed, but I do not see how
it can have any effect other than to make
the price of Lima oil go up. But that part
of the subject is so long as they get it."

"Extravagant Prices Predicted."
Excitement among producers runs high
here, and they are talking extravagant
prices for Lima oil, even predicting any-
where from 50 to 80 cents per unit within a
year. Viewing it from an entirely dis-
interested standpoint, I have no hesita-
tion in expressing the belief that those who
have gotten their expectations up to more than
say 20 or 40 cents are doomed to disappoint-
ment. Chemistry, however, is overcoming
many obstacles, and if the cost of refining
and treating can be reduced, that operation
will increase the value of Lima oil.

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the chimney a little, and we want to prevent
that entirely."

A MAN MISSING.

Just When He Should Be Most Seen of Men,
Mr. Daniel Downs Mysteriously Dis-
appears—His Wife One of
His Largest Creditors.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
NEW YORK, April 19.—Rumors were
current in the shirt trade to-day that Daniel
H. Downs, the senior partner in the failed
firm of Downs & Finch, the head of the
fancy shirt business of the country, had dis-
appeared. Creditors of the firm said they
had not seen him since the failure, which
occurred on April 5, and did not know his
whereabouts.

Mr. Downs has been absent from the city
at least ten days, and the last heard of him
was that he had gone to Ocean Grove, N. J.,
where his father resides. Mr. Francis
H. Wilson, former counsel for Downs &
Finch, has not seen Mr. Downs since about
ten days ago. He has been told, however,
by Mrs. Downs, who was at his office on
business, about the middle of last week, that
Mr. Downs had gone to Ocean Grove to
visit his father.

In regard to the charges that large sums
of money had been paid over to Mrs.
Downs, Mr. Wilson said that when the
matter was investigated, in his opinion,
Mrs. Downs will appear to be one of
the largest creditors of the concern. Be-
yond this he did not feel called upon to
make any statement in regard to the matter,
as he had not seen the books.

The last time Assignee Theodore F. Miller
saw Mr. Downs was on April 6, when they
were in the factory at Jamaica, N. Y. Mr.
Downs was to come to Mr. Miller's
office on the following Monday, but he did
not come. The books of the firm of Downs
& Finch are being examined by an expert.
It is said that the firm sold \$250,000 worth
of accommodation paper after September 1
last.

It is also said that Mr. Downs, who had
charge of the assets of the firm, drew out
nearly \$175,000 from October 1, 1888, to
April 5, 1889, the greater part of which he
paid to his wife. It is said he made depos-
its in various banks in the name of D. H.
Downs, and that he had been making checks
against it payable to his wife, who drew out
the money. The transfer of the factory at
Jamaica, N. Y., it is said, was to secure
the assets of the firm, and to prevent the
debt from being paid to the wife.

The debt was filed April 5, the day of the
assignment, but it is dated February 15, the
consideration being placed at \$10,000.
Mrs. Downs has always been regarded as
a wealthy woman, and she had lent the firm
money at various times since it started. Mr.
Downs was a schoolteacher before he went
into the shirt business.

ENTIRELY TOO MUCH TRUST.
Importers and Steamship People Protest
Against a Proposed Combine.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
NEW YORK, April 19.—The announce-
ment to-day that the principal storage men
in New York City were talking of organ-
izing a warehouse trust was regarded with
concern by merchants and importers. The
storage people were also very much inter-
ested about it, too, and some of them feared
that the printing of the news might perhaps
retard the scheme. They were in doubt as
to how the new administration would view
such an enterprise, and there were remarks
indicative of a belief that if the merchants
and importers came out strong against the
proposed trust, the latter might not be
revoked by the Secretary at his discretion.

Today the trust was being organized by
the Hamburg-American steamship com-
panies have already taken steps to avoid
coming under the domination of the pro-
posed trust. It is not yet organized, and
they are prepared to send their goods to
stores already leased for their special use.
The importers of dry goods, James Mc-
Creary & Co., H. B. & Co., W. & W.
Bryant, J. B. & Co., J. B. & Co., and
many others; the importers of wine and
liquors, among them P. W. Eng & Co.,
and Van Vleet & Co.; the tobacco import-
ers, J. B. & Co., and J. B. & Co., and
all other importers who are com-
pelled to avail themselves of storage facil-
ities, will, it was announced, oppose the
proposed trust, by every legitimate means
within their power.

DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS LOADED.
A Lively Encounter Between Two Missouri
Legislators.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., April 19.—A
sensational encounter took place in the
rotunda of the Madison House to-day, and
the only interference of bystanders averted
a tussle. Frederick Swayne, a Represen-
tative from St. Louis, is a member of the
committee investigating the Capitol saloon
scandal, and was exposed two weeks ago.
He was charged that the liquor men, in order
to defeat the high license bill, had opened
a well-stocked sideboard in the Capitol.
Mr. Swayne was very active in the investi-
gation, and asked many questions about
the Capitol saloon. He was charged that the
liquor men, in order to defeat the high license
bill, had opened a well-stocked sideboard in
the Capitol. Mr. Swayne was very active in
the investigation, and asked many questions
about the Capitol saloon. He was charged
that the liquor men, in order to defeat the
high license bill, had opened a well-stocked
sideboard in the Capitol.

SPRUNG THE TRAP.
A Sensational Denouncement in a Missalpal
Election Case.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
JACKSON, Miss., April 19.—Some inter-
esting testimony was adduced to-day in the
Kernaghan-Hooker Congressional election
case. E. J. Tutt, of Rankin county, made oath
that H. E. Mulholland, R. C. Kerr and
Kernaghan offered to pay him \$1,000 and
secure him a good Federal office to swear
that 25 Republican votes were stolen
from the Rankin county. Tutt, former
Hooker's attorneys of the proposition and
they have just sprung the trap on Mr.
Kernaghan, catching him trying to bribe a
witness.

The denouncement created quite a sensation
here to-day in political circles and the
friends of Hooker are delighted at the ex-
posure.

ATE POISON MEANT FOR A DOG.
Sad Result of a Quarrel Between Two
Neighbors.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
TAUNTON, MASS., April 19.—Poison
intended for a neighbor's dog killed a little
girl at Weir Village Wednesday. Arsenic
was placed on some bread, and the latter
was left where the dog was in the habit of
pulling it. The little girl, daughter of
Francis Corrigan, 3 years old, found the
poisoned bread and ate a portion of it. She
died in a few hours.

Corrigan's dog had been shot by the
neighbor a few days ago, and in retaliation
the neighbor was made to poison the other's
dog. His daughter was the victim instead
of the dog.

Making the Rounds.
WASHINGTON, April 19.—James Brad-
ley, who is said to be booked for Inspector
of Penitentiaries for the Allegheny district, is
in the city making the rounds with Colonel
Bayne.

ONE FLASH OF FIRE.

In an Immense Lard Refinery and
Almost in an Instant the
Whole Building Was Ablaze.

The Inmates Leap Through Windows in
Efforts to Escape.

MANY MAY BE BURIED IN THE RUINS.
The Biggest Conflagration That New York Has Seen
for a Generation.

New York was visited by a very de-
structive fire yesterday. Many squares of
buildings were reduced to ashes. It is
rumored that a number of persons perished
in the flames. One man is known to have
been killed and others were injured. The
financial loss is away up in the millions.
The fire originated in the large Fairbanks
lard establishment.

NEW YORK, April 19.—The biggest and
fiercest fire New York has witnessed in
this generation swept the east bank of the
North river clear to-day, from Fifty-ninth
street to what would be Sixty-fifth street
if that street ran to the river. It destroyed
more than \$1,500,000 of property belonging
to the New York Central Railroad and at
least \$500,000 worth of lard, fish and other
goods belonging to other persons, notably N.
K. Fairbanks, the great Chicago lard mer-
chant.

The flames destroyed the two big elevators
"A" and "B" of the Vanderbilt system,
a big brick building stretching from Fifty-
ninth street to Sixty-fifth street, and occupied
jointly by the Fairbanks Lard Refinery and the
Roastor stores, and wiped out the dock
property of the New York Central Railroad
system from Fifty-ninth to past Sixty-fifth
street.

At least one man was killed in his head-
long flight from the fire at the outbreak. A
number were injured jumping from windows
of the burning buildings, but in the wild
terror of the conflagration no account was
kept of them. The police have a record of
the following casualties:

Henry Benjamin, 64, 64th avenue, a
workman in Fairbanks's refinery, killed by jump-
ing from a third-story window.
John Johnson, 27, 27th street, second story,
likewise a workman in Fairbanks's, severely in-
jured on the back by jumping from a window.
Charles Brown, 10, 10th street, severely in-
jured about the head from the same cause.

William J. Noble, fireman of engine No. 2,
prostrated by the heat while at work at the
Fifty-ninth street.

Rumors were rife all the evening that a
number of workmen had been caught and
burned in the Fairbanks refinery, but it has
been thus far impossible to ascertain the
truth of them. At least a quarter of a mil-
lion of people turned out to witness the sight
from beyond the police lines on
Twelfth avenue.

BIG CROWDS AROUND.
All the Westside streets were blocked,
and the elevated trains carried swarms up
and down town to swell the crowds. The
police resorted to every device to preserve
order. Every fire engine along Fourteenth
street was called out in the work of extin-
guishing, but the firemen fought against
the wind, which blew the flames to the west,
and the fire was not extinguished. The
conformation of the ground in the local-
ity, which is upon a rugged slope from
higher ground to the Hudson river.

The fire broke out in the southeast corner
of the Fairbanks refinery, where workmen
were busy at the time setting up a new lard
cooling apparatus, when the fire started—
how no one knows, but probably no one
ever will know. Soaked in grease as the
old building was, it was a flame in an in-
stant. From the ground floor the fire swept
up to the roof, and then descended to the
ground. The men at work in every story
dropped on the outside and ran to save their
lives. The staircase formed a glowing
chimney, throwing out fire through every
floor.

ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE.
The windows presented the only means of
escape. Pursued close by flames, men
flung themselves out by the scores head-
long, and behind them burst out the flames.
How many were killed, probably no one
knows. Those who came out were picked up
and carried away by their friends, shuddering
to think that some might have been left.

Crying wives and mothers crowded the
police lines, shouting to the husbands
and sons, or begging for news of them.
They were turned back and bidden to look
in the throngs for those they sought. They
could, the police said, hopelessly find, prob-
ably find them there.

The fire swept on. The Fairbanks re-
finery, the old establishment of the W. J.
"Willcox" refinery, upon the water
front between Fifty-ninth and Sixty-fifth
streets, occupying half of a building 200
feet, that filled out the block. The re-
finery was on the south half, the Roastor
stores for general merchandise on the north
side. A strong brick wall divided the
building in the middle. Upon this brick
wall the firemen during a half hour of
desperate effort, but their hopes of suc-
cessful combat.

THE SPREADING FLAMES.
The flames beat against it, had it red hot,
the brick walls fell in upon it, but it stood
like a rock. Anything save such a fire it
would have resisted; but flames fed by
melting and down falling debris, and the
leap high. They leaped above and around
the sturdy barrier and reached across Sixty-
fifth street and the dock slip.

Over there on the first and the biggest
of the enormous grain elevators of the New
York Central Railroad. It was elevator
"A," the construction of which cost \$500,000.
It stood presenting its gable end to
the flames that were blowing toward it.
Once that caught fire there would be no
saving elevator "B," 600 feet further up the
river, and no telling where the fire would
go, for beyond were freight sheds innum-
erable.

The Roastor stores still stood dark and
with closed iron shutters. But the water
prowled in the street, and the fire when it
touched them, betraying the burning
heat within. The northwest corner of
the wall away a moment, then it fell with
a thundering crash. The falling wall broke
leaving hundreds of tons of stores that rolled
out in a blazing heap, and filled Sixty-fifth
street, effectively blocking it.

THE BURNED DISTRICT.
It was 7 o'clock when the second elevator
caught fire, and as the twilight fell and the
night came on the flames reached up and
upward into the sky until they broke out
and fell and burst high in the air again.
The scene had grand been in the growing
darkness; the lurid effect made a spectacle
of awful grandeur. The thousands of spec-
tators were awe-struck. There was
solemnity about it.

The second elevator was entirely con-
sumed, and at 11 o'clock, when the fire was
under control, a half mile of ruin sat upon
the beach. The total loss will reach \$3,500,000,
a good part of which is covered by in-
surance.

LILLIAN SPENCER contributes an
interesting article on Cuba to the other of her
columns. She describes the homes
of the rich and poor, and the social customs
of the island.

BRIBERY IN A STABLE.

Voters Find Money in a Feedbox—State
Senator Carpenter's Peculiar Methods
—Acquitted on a Technicality.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
INDIANAPOLIS, April 19.—The Republi-
can Senator, Carpenter, who was expelled
from the State Senate last winter for election
bribery, was tried in the Federal court to-
day for the same offense. The defendant
explained his various monetary transac-
tions with Democratic voters by saying that
he simply paid them for work done in his
behalf. His methods of payment were pecu-
liar. Instead of handing the money to the
person it was meant for Carpenter would
remark that if the person would look in a
feedbox in a livery stable where the con-
versation occurred he would find something
that he might take without hurting any-
body's feelings. Under these vague in-
structions Thaddeus Major looked in a feed-
box and found \$35, and later on the same
day Charles A. House found \$10 in a feed-
box.

From the census of the jury, five Republi-
cans, five Democrats, one Prohibitionist,
and one Greenbacker, interesting develop-
ments were expected, but the Judge's opin-
ion was not expected. He informed them
that the Government had failed in its
case because it had not shown that anybody
was bribed, and that the Government had
guilt or innocence of Carpenter could not
be decided by the jury, because if he had
used bribery it was clear he had purchased
votes for a seat in the Senate. This is a mat-
ter which the State courts must settle. What
ever it is shown that the election of a Con-
gressman had not been interfered with, the
Federal Court had no jurisdiction. Judge
Woods thereupon instructed the jury to find
the defendant not guilty, which it did.

NO MONEY IN IT.
The Industrial Insurance Company of
America Wins Its Business.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.
NEW YORK, April 19.—The Industrial
Insurance Company of America, an instal-
ment concern with headquarters in Jersey
City, notified all its policyholders to-day
that after May 13 their policies would be
invalid. The notice created a good deal of
excitement. The offices of the company, in
the Weldon building, were closed all day.
The policyholders of the building were crowd-
ed with policyholders, who were being
swindled. Some of them went before
Justices of the Peace and swore out war-
rants.

Ex-Sheriff Cornelius J. Cronan, who
signed all the policies issued by the com-
pany, was seen by a DISPATCH reporter at
his office. He said the notice meant only
that the company intended winding up its
business, and that he would not make any
money. "There are 1,200 persons holding
our policies," he said, "and they pay from
5 to 20 cents a week each. We hold the
policy for the first year, and then we
pay to the policyholder for the rest of the
year. The amount he pays each week is
his premium for that week and no longer.
He leaves us in a situation to close out the
business at any time we fit and we won't
owe anyone anything, for the holders of
our policies have been insured for as long
as they have paid and no longer. All that
we have to do is to return the money to the
policyholders. This will be done as rapidly
as possible. The company hasn't made a cent
since it started, but no policy holder will lose a cent."

CAPTAIN ARMES A CRANK.
A Witness Swears the Officer on Trial Is an
Erratic Man.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Before the
Army court martial to-day, Captain Armes,
Lieutenant of Police had told a witness that
he had been served upon by Captain Bourke,
and Captain Armes had expressed a wish
to have the case called up in court the next
morning, the clerk of the Police Court, H.
C. Claggett, testified that he had issued the
warrant, as the statement indicated a prima
facie case against the defendant. Colonel
Mason and C. H. Burgess testified to the
good character of the accused.

Major Carson, a correspondent, testified
that he had spoken to General Hays, and
Hays had asked him what kind of a man
Armes was, and he had replied that he was
a crank—an erratic kind of man. General
Hastings said that Armes had been in the
army, and that he was a good soldier, but
other army officers had objected to him as a
disreputable character. Witness had re-
plied that as a blunder had been made in
Armes' appointment, and that he was not
other by putting him off. He told General
Hastings that the army officers had an in-
tense prejudice against Captain Armes, and
he had told his history to General Hastings.

THE ATTACK ON BOULANGER.
France Has Begun to Send Him Another
Warning to Be Quiet.